



エロイカより愛をこめて 番外編

# ケルンの水 ラインの誘惑

*The city of Köln  
(Cologne in French)  
on the banks of the  
Rhine takes its name  
from the colony that  
was located here in  
the days of the Roman  
Empire, two thousand  
years ago.*

*At the end of the 17th  
century, the toilet  
water that was derived  
from the superior  
water of this region  
became known as  
Eau de Cologne, or  
Kölnerisches Wasser.*



Blaise,  
do you  
know me?  
It's Stefan

Blaise

Blaise

Her father's  
death was a  
terrible  
shock

She lost her  
mother as a child,  
and since then it  
was just the  
two of them  
together

Give  
it up,  
Stefan

Yes,  
sir

So, she's still  
like that, a month  
after her father's  
funeral,  
Dondorf?

He was able to  
get by only because  
we were managing  
his assets

After he lost  
his wife and  
his business  
failed, he  
became very  
eccentric

Her father  
Friedrich was  
a dreamer  
from his  
youth

Perhaps  
it's in the  
blood



At any rate,  
we should  
dispose of  
the statue



—in spite  
of his  
weak heart



He breathed  
his last at the  
feet of his  
precious  
statue

But  
Friedrich  
must have  
died happy



But as it is,  
Elaine is  
submerged in  
thoughts of  
her father

The doctor  
says she will  
recover  
in time



*This is the  
face of a  
seducer*



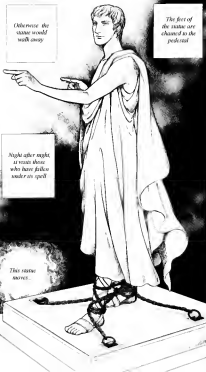
*Does it show  
too hard  
Elaine*

*Otherwise the statue would walk away*

*The feet of the statue are chained to the pedestal*

*Night after night, it visits those who have fallen under its spell*

*This statue never...*









Who gave me soap?

All of them, from your Chief on down

Their strategy is to weaken my attack by drinking it

Star!

So, they think they have nothing to fear if they all do it!



I brought you a souvenir of Köln

How the hell did you find me here?

I don't want it!

It's cologne for after a bath



I'm always awaiting orders

There are many old castles on the banks of the Rhine and many mineral springs, aren't there?

From here, driving fast, it's an hour to Bonn -It's the choice I'd expect of you



I'm doing mineral spring therapy on my doctor's prescription

Maybe I'll stay here too for a while

Don't pester me!

The facilities are arranged well, and the view is good





*To  
get rid  
of her*



*The  
husband is  
planning to  
shadow me  
again*



Lately,  
I've been  
prone to  
stomach

still  
shoulders  
and awful  
lower back  
pain



Well—  
go to that  
estate



The  
romance  
you're after  
is waiting  
there



Lazing around  
will disgrace  
the name of  
"Eterna"



My  
lord?

What are you  
talking about?  
You're the one  
who always  
wrecks my  
dreams!

Are't you  
someone  
who lives for  
seduction and  
romance?



Im-  
pos-  
sible!

It's a  
statue that  
dances  
around  
every night

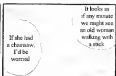
What's  
in the  
circle?

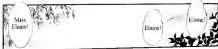


You'll be  
surprised to  
hear this











Non,  
non...



...le grandeur  
Gothic  
romanesque!





*They say it  
was rebuffed  
by an ancient  
owner*



*It looks as  
if anything  
might appear  
at any  
moment*

*...but at last  
an unexpected  
guest—  
here!*



*I've never  
seen such  
a statue—*



*Please wait  
a moment.*

*I'll call  
my  
father*



*I've come  
to take  
that statue*

*Now you've  
seen the statue,  
and that's  
enough, right?*

*Let's  
go back  
now*

*In that  
expression  
is a strange-  
ness that  
could make  
the viewer lose  
his senses*

*A danger that  
endures*





*Every day she  
pondered over her  
passionate  
thoughts to  
the statue*



*According to the legend  
Lord Godinar's young  
wife was enchanted by  
the statue*

*By the time the lord returned  
from the wars, his unhappy  
wife had lost her mind and  
died alone*



*The lord went away to  
the wars. One night  
someone knocked on  
the lady's door*

*"Who is knocking at  
the door?"*

*"I am the one you wanted  
Have you forgotten your  
thoughts of passion?"*

*The ladies in waiting  
claimed that night after  
night they had seen the  
statue descend from its  
pedestal and walk through  
the castle*

*She opened the door, and  
there stood the statue*

*He left strict orders  
that the statue must  
never be freed by  
future generations.*



*The lord ordered that  
the weapons be taken  
away from the statue  
and as first claimed to  
the pedestal so that it  
could not move*



Panharmoon, that was in the middle ages, and people were superstitious about supernatural powers

A human being might be punished, but it's a statue



Immoral doings with the lady—

It'd be better to break it up

What a disgrace of a statue!



My lord, do you believe that legend?

The lord was probably afraid he'd be cursed if he destroyed the statue

There was nothing else to do but take as weapon and chain it



The romance lies in the feeling that it might not be so strange if such a thing actually happened



Legend is fact, coloured by romance

The lady's seduction, her insanity and death, may have been facts

It shows how truly enchanting this statue is

But it was the medieval imagination that connected those facts with the statue



And she  
hear?



You enjoy  
it, but you're  
not deceived,  
right?

If I were,  
I couldn't  
be a thief



We were  
talking  
about  
thieves

in  
general



I feel  
uneasy  
about that  
girl

That's all  
very well,  
if so



In her  
condition, it  
won't matter  
if she did  
hear







Get to  
the Earl

Until now,  
she's never  
married to us

But  
what will  
we do if  
that man  
gets  
involved?

There's  
no way  
she can  
oppose  
us

She's  
only a  
teen-  
aged girl

Is she  
returning to  
her mansion?

It's a  
bad sign

The castle's  
wealth is ours  
to use, not the  
crazy owner's

So far,  
we've done  
very well

When he's  
finished,  
he'll leave

The Earl is  
only a collector  
who's passing  
through

It may  
not end  
at that

and become  
Flora's  
champion

He might  
display  
some  
civility

There's no need  
to worry that the  
embarrassment of  
money and art  
objects will be  
revealed

This  
won't  
like you,  
Stefan





is the  
same as was  
used by Elaine's  
father

The colleague  
that the Earl  
wears...



Just in case,  
make sure  
he doesn't  
get near  
Elaine

Let's wait  
and see  
how it  
goes



Since he  
overheard us,  
we must be  
on guard  
for him

Then,  
the  
Earl!



I don't  
want to  
get into  
something  
that's  
not my  
concern

I'll pretend  
I didn't  
hear



I was  
almost  
discovered  
just now.



Your  
lord-  
ship

Waah!



So, there's a  
conspiracy  
going on in  
this castle



*When did  
people  
start?*

*When did  
man  
appear  
from the  
Stone*

*How many people  
have been  
captivated by  
the riddle of  
his beauty?*

*...give  
birth to  
that tragic  
legend.*

*Their  
fears and  
longings...*

*Was the  
youth  
meant to  
rise as  
divine  
punishment?*

*Did he give  
his life to  
the devil?*

*rustle*

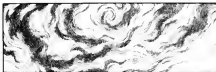
*rustle*

*rustle*

*rustle*









*It was  
you who  
were the  
producer*



*...and the  
one who was  
reborn  
was I*



*What is  
rebirth  
dream?*



*but never like this*







Good  
morning,  
Elaine.



*I said not  
to let him  
get near  
Elaine!*

*What is  
Dunderoff  
up to?*



Oh,  
well.

*Yesterday  
she seemed  
very aware  
of me,  
but now*



*...but I'm not a knight on a white horse, come to save the princess.*

*I'm just a passing thief.*

*I sympathize with her position...*



Folk  
knew him.

Don't  
let him  
run you



By that  
skate!

And my  
heart  
has been  
stolen...



Elaine has  
returned to  
her previous  
condition

It's the  
same  
one



Did he  
change  
his  
cologne?

So, Elaine  
ignored  
the Earl?



I'm  
having him  
followed

The Earl has  
gone out for a  
walk on the  
castle grounds



*...of making one  
believe that the  
strongest things  
might happen*

*An ancient castle  
shrouded in mist  
has the magical  
power.*

*...why was  
it sunk into  
the depths  
of the  
River?*

*And  
then...*

*Hey! Are  
you playing  
the fool's game  
again, Lord  
Glenn?*

*In the language of man  
age, what thoughts  
were carved into that  
stone, by what sort  
of person?*

*Who was  
the youth  
who was  
the model  
for it?*







*It's always  
troubling  
for her when  
though*

*He must be  
getting bored  
with staying at  
the spot all  
the time*

*High*



*I'm caught up  
in a plot I wanted  
to avoid and I  
draw the line at  
putting myself  
in danger*



*I should  
thank  
them  
Maya*

*I was so  
absorbed  
in romance  
that I almost  
forgot to be  
on guard*



*...and my  
good-bye  
to this  
castle*

*I'll steal  
the status  
as soon as  
I can...*







The Earl gave us the slip!

What?



Don't let him get away from the castle!

Find him at once!



The Earl has been in touch with that man, and has come to spy on the castle!

Mr Lanks, it's terrible!

Are you saying we've come to the attention of the authorities?



He can't have got far yet.

Search over by the tower, too!



How could our secret have leaked out, Sir Sir?

We've been doing so well!



But in any case, the first priority is to capture the Earl!

You were careless, Father.







You were playing Hunter?

But all along, I—



Since you've got so involved, I'll explain.

It was a way of protecting myself.



Relax. Donatoff is my ally.

He spins on the Larkins for me.

Who?



When it's all ready, I'll file charges against them.

Donatoff has been collecting evidence.

—even while my father was still alive. They used their position to embezzle the estate's assets.

I knew about the Larkins' crimes.



I will do whatever I must to protect the castle he left me from the Larkins.

and I'll do it myself, without help from anyone.

I loved my father.



—you were cruelly mocking your enemy.

So while you were wandering around with those empty eyes.



I'm not a  
child, to  
believe in  
knights on  
white horses

Only--



I must be  
a disappoint-  
ment to you

I'm not a  
knight on a  
white horse



But when you  
appeared, my  
heart loosened  
a little

And so I  
wanted to  
know what  
kind of man  
you are

I was  
enchanted by  
your cologne

Only--



My ?

*And if you love any  
more than that, you'd  
probably try to hit me*

The  
difference  
is that you're  
not aware

and  
you're  
a thief



And your  
fascination  
with the  
patron is  
like him,  
too

It's  
like my  
father's









Perhaps the Earl has taken Elaine with him



I've learned something about the Earl









From now  
on, you'll be  
with me



Were you  
waiting?

I've  
come  
for you



Getting it to  
the balcony  
will be  
hard work

And the  
Major's  
at the  
gate



Well, there's  
no danger of  
the box and  
arrow falling  
off

Did Dunderhof  
not give  
me what?



At a time  
like this, it  
would be so  
much easier if  
you could  
really walk



So, this  
is where  
you are,  
Lord Glens!



No-  
"Brooks!"



I don't  
want you  
jumping  
off the  
balcony



Then,  
come  
inside



I see

Don't  
shoot!

You'll  
hit the  
straw!







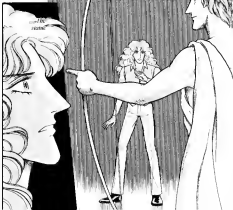
You  
should  
thank me

Prepare  
to die!

I'm going  
to kill you  
near the statue  
you wanted  
so much



Waaaahh!!





The statue  
shot  
the arrow!



That  
arrow  
wouldn't  
budge



I don't  
believe  
it

That  
damned—!!



...really  
move?!

Did the  
statue...



A black and white comic book illustration. A man with short hair, wearing a long, flowing robe and sandals, stands centrally. He holds a long, thin spear or staff vertically in front of him with both hands. The background is filled with radiating lines, suggesting a bright light or explosion. To the left of the man is a large, bold black cross symbol. Below the cross, the word "FLASH" is written in a stylized, outlined font. Below the word "FLASH" are two small, parallel vertical lines.

**FLASH**





*The lightning bolt was visible from the spa at the foot of the mountain.*

FF  
BOOM  
H  
FRODO  
GALADRIEL



What happened?

Or perhaps it was blown far away?

Was the statue completely destroyed by the lightning bolt?

If I told you, you probably wouldn't believe it.

I don't know, either.

But I'm so grateful to that statue.

Why was the arrow stuck on Stefan's shoulder?

that I'd like to write it to dinner.

He's in a daze and won't say anything about it.



and it  
carried him  
away to  
hell

He invited  
a statue to  
dinner

Of course,  
I wouldn't  
want it to be  
like the legend  
of Don Juan



When next  
we meet, I'll  
be the mistress  
of the castle

I'll pray  
for your  
victory over  
the Laskies

I look  
forward  
to it



You may  
be a thief,  
but you're  
a good  
man

Don Juan  
went to hell  
because he  
was a wicked  
libertine



and  
I like  
you

I like  
your  
cologne



Good  
luck!

Don't get  
caught by  
the police,  
my lord

*Fish everything  
still a riddle,  
the statue has  
disappeared*

*The Gothic  
romance  
is over*



*I'll probably  
never visit  
this castle  
again*



*Or was it  
some random  
chance that  
loosed the  
arrow?*



*Did the statue  
really move, as  
in the legend?*

*I'd rather  
remember  
it as a  
single  
vision of  
January*

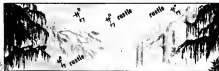


*I'll stop  
thinking  
about it*

*But in  
other  
cases*

*I thought I'd made  
certain books here  
and arrows were  
firmly in place*





My lord,  
I'm so glad  
you're  
safe!

I've great  
hopes of  
making  
along!

That was a hell  
of a lightning bolt  
last night. From  
the top it looked  
like a column  
of fire.



*I must  
be  
overcast.*

*I thought  
someone was  
watching me.*



Hey! So you  
got out alive,  
you thief with  
the devil's  
own luck!

My  
lord!





*The Gothic  
romance  
is over—  
at last*

*I won't look back  
no matter what.*



*It was you who  
were the seducer...*

*...and the one who  
was seduced—*